

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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FANWOOD

Trips as far as the west coast and through Canada, down South to Texas and the Carolinas, through parts of Europe and the British Isles, and by all the accepted forms of transportation; study and practical experience, staying in, and even the building of summer homes, together with week-end trips to the beaches, occupied the Fanwood staff during the past summer.

Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg left in July for a month's stay abroad. They attended the International Convention of the Deaf held at Paris, France, at which Supt. Skyberg acted as delegate for the U. S. Government. More details of the trip will appear in this column later on.

Mr. and Mrs. Iles entertained Mrs. Iles' sister here for a few weeks after the Teachers' Convention, and then made a two and half week trip through Connecticut, New York State and Pennsylvania, visiting friends. After a short stay in the city, during which they showed New York to visiting relatives, they took another trip through Pennsylvania, and through Saratoga and Lake George. The rest of the summer was spent in the city, aided by short week-end jaunts.

Miss Berry spent eight weeks at Twitchell Lake in the Adirondacks, and most of the remaining summer in Geneva, New York.

The Adirondacks likewise lured Mrs. Harrington, who took a two-weeks' trip through Montreal, Toronto and Niagara Falls.

Miss Burke went to Lake Louise, British Columbia, and took a boat trip to Victoria and Seattle. After eight weeks visiting friends in Portland and San Francisco, she returned by way of New Orleans.

Miss Teegarden and Miss Scofield spent most of the summer in their country place at Lake Waccubuc, New York, visiting during the last month in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miss Peck visited Dr. and Mrs. Fox in Caldwell, N. J., and took several short trips to visit other friends.

Minnesota attracted Miss Otis, who visited her brother at his lodge there in July and in August with her mother in Minneapolis. Early in the summer, with Miss Cornell, she toured Williamsburg, Virginia.

From her home in Schenectady, Miss Dolph made motor trips to Lake Placid, Saranac Lake, and other interesting points in the mountains.

Mrs. Voorhees spent the vacation at her home in Ulster, Pa., Mrs. Nurk spent a very quiet summer at her home in Morgantown, N. C., while Miss Forsthye visited in an Idaho mining camp.

Toronto and Niagara Falls were the points of interest visited by Miss Bost, who also spent a week-end visiting Misses Scofield and Teegarden at Lake Waccubuc.

Her Catskill mountain home in Saugerties, N. Y., was good enough for Miss Judge.

Miss Gaffney, after entertaining several of her out-of-town friends here during the Teachers' Convention, visited a week with Superintendent and Mrs. Alvin E. Pope of the New Jersey school in Trenton. She also made a series of short trips and visits throughout the rest of the summer.

Leaving New York on July 19th, Mrs. Watson stopped at St. Catherine and at Toronto on her way to Detroit,

where she remained most of the summer. Her best trip of the season was motoring up the shores of Lake Huron and crossing to Manitoulin Island in Lake Huron to visit her mother.

On July 3d, Mr. Tucker and Miss Elizabeth McCullough were married in the bride's home in Harris, Mo. They spent much of their honeymoon near Brainard, Minn., and on a trip through Wisconsin. August was spent on Mr. Tucker's family home in Fulton, Mo. Mrs. Tucker will enter her third year in the Julliard School of Music here this fall.

Mr. Meacham was married in June to Miss Frances Gibbons of Roslindale, Mass., and returned to New York soon after that. He took a "busman's holiday," being employed as a draftsman for Cross & Cross, architects for the new school buildings.

Convalescing from his illness of last year, Mr. Dozier took the celebrated Hot Springs, Ark., baths and then joined his family for a vacation on the beach at Jacksonville, Fla. He spent August with his parents in their home in Douglasville, Ga.

With the exception of two short trips, Mr. Morrill spent his summer quietly at his home in Falkland, North Carolina.

Several vocational teachers took busman's holidays. Mr. Lofgren followed his vocation, and avocation, by taking several hundred pictures with his trusty Lieca while visiting in Woodstock, N. Y., and at nearby beaches and resorts, looking for good camera subjects.

Miss Hall attended the Universal School of Handicraft and then visited historical and literary places of interest around Albany, the Mohawk Valley, Boston, and through Massachusetts.

Bradley Beach, New Jersey, attracted Mr. Harris for his vacation after doing some conditioning work around his home in the city.

Mr. Cochrane worked in the Philco Radio plant in Philadelphia and later with the Richardson Furniture Company in Dover, Delaware. Mr. Casabore, between week-ends in Boston and along Long Island beaches, spent his time demonstrating cakes and baking products.

Home-building occupied Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Gruber. The former built his home in Yorktown Heights, while Mr. Gruber worked on his summer home near Ghent, N. Y.

Mr. Benning took six weeks of summer school work at Pennsylvania State College before swinging on a trip by auto in the Great Lake region and through Vermont.

Mr. Brooks went home to Rochester and took a few motor trips out from there. Mr. Salveson spent most of his summer in Camp Fanwood. Mr. Sosidka broke up his summer's rest with a few short week-end trips.

One of those fortunates with a home in a resort, Mr. Kiehne spent his time fishing and resting with plenty of "quiet and peace—but a wonderful time" on South Shore, L. I.

Three weeks at Miami, Florida, featured Mr. Renner's vacation, which was also enjoyed with week-end jaunts into New Jersey and adjoining states. He was also up at Camp Fanwood to visit his son and take movies of the activities there.

Major and Mrs. Altenderfer spent their summer at their home in the Catskills, near where they fished, rested, viewed the surrounding countryside, and generally made various improvements around their tract.

Captain Edwards visited friends and relatives in the British Isles. Leaving here July 2d for the ocean voyage, he spent much of his time in Wales and made side trips through England.

Texas State High School Athletic Association football school and the Baylor University School for high school football attracted Mr. Gamblin on his visit to his home in Amarillo, Texas. After attending both schools, he assisted coaching the home town high school team for two weeks. He also found time for some short trips through Texas and Arkansas.

Lieut. Sherman traveled through the Mohawk Trail, Lake George, and Thousand Islands before settling down in his home in Pearl River, N. Y. Lieut. Enlow took a motor jaunt through New England. Lieut. Kolenda worked at his home on Long Island. Lieut. Greenberg spent the summer in Camp Fanwood. Lieut. Wilkerson went back home in Kansas. Mr. Cutler, after the New York University summer session, spent a few days visiting relatives in Reading, Pa.

Mr. Daniel Brown, one of the few remaining old timers of Fanwood, was a caller at the school Monday. He was admitted as a pupil in 1876 and graduated in 1888. For the past several years he has been employed by a large Brooklyn firm as a packer and was recently retired. Mr. Brown told of incidents in his day about Harry Prindle Peet, who was then principal of the School. It is hoped that he can attend the Alumni reunion next June, when all will bid farewell to the present site.

Mrs. Eleanor Dobbins Gage visited Fanwood and viewed the Camp Fanwood films last week. Mrs. Gage, who is state supervisor of physical education training for the handicapped, expressed her complete approval and satisfaction with the work done both at camp and during the school year.

Mrs. Dach and Mrs. Cuniff, representing parents of boys who had been campers at Camp Fanwood, met with Mr. Davies and Mr. Tainsly to discuss prospective plans for forming a Camp Fanwood Parent's Club, in a move to help assure the continued success of the camp. Mrs. Dach and Mrs. Cuniff are making arrangements for a complete organization of this group.

Mr. Tainsly announces that tickets are now available at the Fanwood Athletic Association office for the highlight of the school's athletic career—the basketball battle with the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, in the Madison Square on Saturday, January 22d. The tickets, in this advance sale, are to be sold for twenty-five cents.

JOHN WILKERSON.

A Successful Farmer

Mr. Lee O. Brown is another of the many successful farmers in the United States. He has 422 acres at Dayton, Wash., and leases 600 more besides. He has three sons, who help on the farm and run the caterpillar tractor, that plows, seeds and harvests. The wheat, oats and peas are growing fine on the ranch. Mr. Brown was born in Bentonville, Ark., in 1870, but when he was two years old his folks moved to Dayton, and Mr. Brown later entered the school at Vanvouver, Wash., in 1884.

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NEW YORK CITY

LITERARY NIGHT AT THE UNION LEAGUE

On Sunday night, September 26th, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League held its first Literary Night of the present year, with the largest attendance for a long time. There are two reasons for this, the first is that the meeting was well advertised, and the second reason is that the deaf, now deprived of silent movies, have again as in former years turned to the next available entertainment offered them—literary meetings.

The program was a good one and the large assemblage felt pleased.

The first speaker was Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, one of the founders of the Union League and its first president. Mr. Frankenheim in his younger years made several trips abroad and to South America, told of the tipping system of foreign countries, their mode of living, etc., and concluded by saying that that of the United States in his opinion was the best in every particular and advised all to "see America first."

The next speaker was Mr. Samuel Kohn. He told a story that excited all especially at the close, when the man who was to be executed made his astonishing escape.

The next was a skit—the "Wheel of Truth" by Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Romero, and this couple again scored a hit and added laurels to their achievement as entertainers. Mr. Romero is a born actor. He was in the movies in Hollywood before he became deaf. Some of the deaf call him the second edition of Charles Chaplin.

Mr. David A. Davidowitz of Newark, N. J., is a newcomer before a New York audience, and he made good.

Mr. Edward Sohmer is no relation to the Sohmer Piano family. He is a first-class sign painter. It was his first time and had stage fright. He executed several sketches, selecting them from the audience. He did not finish what he intended to entertain those present, owing to nervousness, but on his next try he will do better.

Mr. Robert McLaren of Newark, N. J., tall and slender, with signs as clear as any, was the next to appear. He too was well recorded.

Mr. A. Capelle, the chairman of the meeting, concluded by telling a true story that had to do with cosmetics that the feminine sex consume each year, which would be sufficient to pay the national debt.

The next Literary meeting will be in November. Announcement will be advertised soon in this publication.

This Sunday, October 3d, at the League's assembly room there will be a card party, Bridge and "500." There will be plenty of tables for all who attend.

NOTES OF THE LEGION CONVENTION

The Convention of the American Legion is now a thing of the past, but it will linger in the memory of New Yorkers for many a day. The parade on Fifth Avenue lasted 18 hours, some 300,000 took part. It was viewed by two and half millions of New Yorkers and visitors.

On Monday, September 20th, the 40-8 staged a parade of their own on Eighth Avenue, from 5:15 to 8:45. The rooms of the Union League were open to members and friends, and they enjoyed the pranks of these fun-makers.

(Continued on page 8)

An Interesting Trip

Mr. Chauncey Laughlin, of the Vocational Department of the Kansas State School for the Deaf at Olathe, went on a long circle tour around the eastern and southern sections of the country during the summer months.

On being urged to tell about his trip for his local paper, he wrote a three-column account for the Olathe *Democrat*. After describing at length his impressions of the convention of the National Association of the Deaf at Chicago, he continues as follows:

On Saturday night, July 31st, I sailed to Niagara Falls, where all the points of interest on both the American and Canadian sides were visited. The best view of the great Falls is viewed from the Queen Victoria Park on the Canadian side. I then proceeded to New York City for a three-day visit under the supervision of the Hotel Taft. I had a one hour tour of the N.B.C. Studios and was up on the observation roof of R.C.A. Building. From it I saw the S.S. "Normandie" which sped across the Atlantic Ocean in three days and 23 hours, breaking the world's record recently. Dinner was given at the Paradise Night Club on the last night, which is reputed to be the best in New York City. The play shown was excellent.

On Wednesday, August 4th, I sailed on the liner S.S. "Algonquin," down to Miami, Fla. To my surprise, I found a deaf couple, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner and their four-year-old daughter of New York City, on the same boat. Mr. Renner is a vocational teacher at the Fanwood School, where Mr. John Wilkerson, Jr., of Olathe, is employed. We were caught in a storm which rocked and tossed the ship for twenty hours. At times the ship seemed to be making a dive into water and shook vigorously. We, the deaf could plainly feel the tremble, but the ship kept going on faithfully. Before the storm set in, we had a fire drill. All the passengers were required to don life belts taken from their state rooms and go to the decks waiting for the numbered boats to which they were assigned. The boats were lowered a few feet and six-fire hoses were also displayed. One of the seamen was careless in letting the hose loose, spilling water over the chair and cushions and wetting some passengers.

Everybody seemed to be seasick while, we, the deaf, probably due to deafness weren't seasick at all, and we were enjoying the excitement, especially the meal time, at which time there were few people in the dining room.

Upon reaching Miami, Fla., in the morning, Miami Beach which is independently separated from Miami, was plainly seen. It took nearly 1½ hours for the mammoth ship, with aid of the tug boats, to reach the pier. The steamer is truly a floating hotel, being about 100 feet longer than the length of the new Kansas School for the Deaf Administration Building, with about 800 passengers. All the passengers and officers with whom I made friends, were very courteous and hospitable. At one time I saw about eight or more large dolphins measuring 8 to 12 feet in length, racing at the front of the ship. I also saw many silvery looking flying fish, which looked exactly like the airplanes we are building nowadays. There were games, dances, and other sports which were enjoyed by the passengers on the ship. The homes in stately setting of Royal Palms are very beautiful and wonderful. The beach, being 12 miles long, was thick with thousands of people swimming. On Sunday night, we were invited to a party attended by forty deaf people at the beautiful home of Miss Rutha Curtiss, the deaf sister of the famous airplane builder, Mr. Curtiss, now deceased. We visited many places of interest, like the \$10,000,000 Miami Biltmore Hotel, "Villa Serene," the old home of William Jennings Bryan

in Coral Gables, as well as those of Harvey S. Firestone, Maytag's, Graham's, and Kresge's magnificent home in Miami Beach.

On an overnight sail on S. S. Florida from Miami, Havana was reached on the morning of Aug. 11. Before reaching Havana, I, with an identification button on my coat, was quickly spotted and escorted with a party of 100 vacationists to some various hotels. I stayed at the Hotel Plaza whose management was very courteous. Under the National Tour Commission with Mr. Albert Gomez in charge, aided by 4 guides and also a fleet of touring cars, we were taken to places of interest during the 2 days. Malbert Gomez, seeing myself being deaf, had one of his assistant guides, Mr. Manual Docurrs, assigned to me, much to my delight.

We also had a night trip which lasted until 4 a.m. On the first day we visited the cigar factory, rum factory, brewery, etc. The Cuban "Capitolio" "magnifica" building was built at cost of \$20,000,000. Before we went inside, all the kodaks were taken out by the soldiers who guard the building at the center of the hall and directly under the great dome. There was a diamond weighing 24 carats, which is a genuine stone of great value set on the floor on a pure onyx base in black in an octagonal shape. This diamond marks the starting point, known as the "zero kilometer" of several Government highways. It has 32 facets, the 32 coincide exactly with the 32 nautical points of the compass.

At one place, a cock fight, the legendary sport of the Cubans, was presented to the eyes of the tourists. The workmen's clubhouse is truly a wonderful and unbelievable one built by the poor class at cost of 4½ million dollars. The club has 165,000 members who pay \$2.00 per month. In return they have all the privileges of having access to billiard rooms, library, reading rooms and domino playing rooms and other sports, that the rich may have. They also receive free medical aid and care when needed.

On a night trip, we drove through the Chinatown; old Havana with narrow streets and narrow sidewalks or none. We went in and visited two night clubs "Sans Souci" which means "without care," in French, and the Casino Nacional, the latter being among the costliest clubhouses in the world. It is located in the Marianas section, where retired millionaires reside. About 25,000 Americans are said to be living there, being one of the five places in Cuba where the gambling is authorized by the government. Many were gambling there. We saw several staking several thousand dollars at one time. Gambling laws are very strict. The only gambling authorized by the government is the National Lottery, Oriental Park Races, Casino Nacional and Joi Alai. The Cuban National Lottery is drawn under government control every Wednesday.

La Marced (Our Lady of Mercy) Catholic Church with its richly ornamented interior and scintillant altars, heritages of beauty from the early Franciscan friars, one-half million dollars of oil paintings, was visited with much awe. Homes and buildings in Havana are exceedingly beautiful, constructed with limestone or brick fronts, the latter finished with plaster to obtain a smooth surface. Partitions and sides of brick as a rule. Not a wooden frame house was in sight. The city ordinances also call for a country yard or patio. On the second day we drove by the Maine monument erected in memory of the explosion of the battleship Maine. We saw the place where the Maine was sunk.

We saw the National Hotel where the revolution took place in 1933. It was badly damaged by the battleship. It was later repaired at cost of \$235,000, paid for by the govern-

ment. We stopped at Columbus Cemetery, is said to be the second best in the world and next to the one in Geneva, Italy. The graves are made out of marble and the people are buried in vaults and have beautiful statuary all over. We also visited Columbus Military Camp, the Tropical Gardens, where we saw sugar cane, banana, pineapple growing, and other tropical plants which are too numerous to mention.

Havana has many forts and fortresses. The first thing that we saw as we came in the harbor of Havana, was the famous Morro Castle, which was completed in 1597. Many tragedies regarding the cruel treatment of the prisoners were witnessed. At present it is used as a training school for cadets. The lighthouse of Morro Castle built in 1844, was also seen. Next to Morro Castle, we saw Cabana Fortress which was built in 1762 at cost of \$14,000,000. It took 11 years to build it. La Fuerza Castle, built in 1533, was the private home of Hernando De Soto, the man who discovered the Mississippi River and conquered Florida. We also saw several other fortresses known at La Punta, Castillo de Atarjes, Castillo de Principe, San Lazaro Tower, the latter being nearly 400 years old.

In the afternoon of the last day with aid of Mr. Docuro, we succeeded in locating the relatives of Miss Mercedes Lago who attends the K. S. D. We also found the school for the deaf known as Institucion Nacional De Sardo Mudocs. I saw 40 deaf children, looking as bright as ours. But the way they teach them, seems not to be quite satisfactory. Far below our standard. Only \$7.00 per capita monthly is allowed by the government, comparing with \$441 per capita annually at K.S.D., which is still below the average of the other deaf schools in the United States. Strangely we were unable to converse. Even in natural signs with the aid of Mr. Docuro, by means of writing in English and Spanish, information was gathered which was not enough, due to the fact that I had only one half hour's time to rush back to catch the boat. The deaf Cubans point to their lips, noses, ears, chin, adam's apple, and shoulders to spell their manual alphabet, while we Americans spell on our fingers only, which is very effective and rapid. I am beginning to be deeply interested in Cuban schools for the deaf and I hope to be able to obtain better information through correspondence in the near future.

I have already written the Cuban government suggesting that they adopt our spelling method. Cuba's form of government is almost identical to that of the U.S. in regard to Presidential terms, etc.

U.S. currency and Cuban coins have equal values in Cuba. There is no coal in Cuba. Sugar cane on virgin land may be cut for 30 days without replanting. I was advised against going to Cuba for fear I would get half roasted and have to sleep on bed springs only. As a matter of fact, it was cooler there than here. The temperature in Cuba is hardly over 90 degrees in summer time.

Upon arrival at Miami in the morning of August 13th, thanks to the United States custom officers who were courteous enough to attend to my bags ahead of the others, I was able to rush out a few blocks to catch a deep sea fishing boat. It was the most exciting experience I ever had in my life out on the ocean. About 10 miles or more from the shore with Captain Bill (Kai Samsoe) and 3 life guards in charge, we, the party of about 20 people, were fishing all day. The boat was at times rocking and tossing. After making natural signs to Capt. Bill indicating that I desired extra big fish, he nodded and gave me heavy tackle.

At the same time one of our party caught a "pilot fish," which had a head that looked like a wash board.

Capt. Bill wrote that "pilot fish" caught, were a sign of sharks being near or around us. He suddenly pointed out and several hammerhead sharks were plainly seen. It is a very unfortunate fish story, which you may believe or not. My line suddenly jerked out of my hands, burning the palms. Capt. Bill quickly grabbed my line and fought, trying to bring the shark in but the line broke. One hour later I caught a 15-pound tuna, which is known as sea chicken, and it was given to Mr. and Mrs. Blount, the deaf couple in Miami, and was divided among some other deaf people, who in turn invited me to eat it. Some mullets were caught at about 60 feet below.

On Saturday, August 14, I sailed on the S.S. Seminole to Galveston. Galveston has a sea wall, four miles long—same with the beach. While swimming at both Miami and Galveston beaches, I was bitten at times in my feet by jelly fish or some strange creatures.

The next day I arrived at Dallas where I was staying with my relatives for a week. We visited the Pan-American Fair. I also stopped at Fort Worth for a few hours in the night. At the Casa Mañana the Frontier Fiesta was very interesting and wonderful, 250 people participated in the plays. It is well worth the money to see the Fiesta.

I believe my trip has proven to be highly educational, and it is really worth two teachers who haven't traveled. Summer in the United States is the principal vacation time, and during the summer in Miami and Cuba, hotel, rail and boat rates and everything else that go toward making a joyous vacation are surprisingly low. Through the Kansas City Travel Service or an other Tour Service, trips, can easily be mapped out of suit one's taste and purse.

Hawaiian Isles

"There to break all lives of habit,
There to wander far away,
On from island unto island
At the gateways of the day!"

Tennyson must have had Hawaii in mind when he wrote the above verse. It is a beautiful land. No winter at all, and no such heat as we have. Everywhere there are views of the sea. That is because these islands are mountain tops, sticking out of the water. One is 14,800 feet high. The top is covered with snow that melts in July. It is a jumble of races—Hawaiians, Porto Ricans, Philippines, Chinese, Japanese, Portuguese from the Azores, and some rich Americans, whose ancestors came over as "missionaries," married the chief's daughters and thereby became owners of the land or most of it. Having got this much possession, more Americans and some English came later, and "they" imported the Chinese and Japanese. Put them to work and told the natives to "go fish." But later their "conscience" smote them and they fixed up some little farms for them.

These missionary families have married and inter-married until they "cousin" on all sides. Some of them own 100,000 acres and have about 8,000 head of cattle, and some have banks and large plantations. There are miles and miles of these plantations, flowers and foliage in rich profusion.

"Larger constellations burning,
Mellow moons and happy skies,
Breadth of tropic shade,
And foliage, fruits of paradise."

They say the singing of the natives is simply divine, when they gather on the beaches at "Eventide" with their ukules, to sing and dance to the strains. Everyone is all attention, once heard it is never forgotten. They are just natural-born musicians, and many of them are well educated.

A. R. C.

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MINNESOTA

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, School for the Deaf Faribault, Minnesota.

THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET HONORED

By special executive order of Governor Elmer Benson, Faribault was designated as the state capital on Constitution Day, Friday, September 17, 1937. A gala program commemorating the Sesquicentennial of the signing of the Constitution was staged at the local fair grounds under the sponsorship of the local Eagle Lodge, a huge street parade following. In this, the thirteen original states, and some of the other states, were represented by floats. The Minnesota School for the Deaf entered a float for Connecticut, which was admitted to the Union in 1788. The float was a splendid reproduction of the statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet with Alice Cogswell. The idea of thus honoring the Friend, Teacher and Benefactor of the American deaf was conceived in the fertile brain of Superintendent Elstad. The base was made by Gallaudet men, Ovist and Sellner, assisted by a number of other willing hands. The part of Gallaudet was taken by Senior Marcellus Johns, while sweet little Eldora Lux played the part of Alice Cogswell.

TO GALLAUDET COLLEGE

The Minnesota Gallaudet students have been bobbing up on the campus lately, meeting their many friends previous to their departure for the beloved Kendall Green, and before this is in print they will be deep in their studies and other college activities. Among those who have stopped over on Faribault campus were Leo Latz, Claxton Hess, Beatrice Nelson, Marie Seebach, Norma Corneliussen and Laura Eiler. William Bowen spent part of his vacation at the Colonial Hospital, Rochester, where he underwent two operations by the famous Mayo Men. He recuperated at the Larry Koziol home and planned to return to his studies in Washington at the regular college opening date, or a week later.

Among the many visitors in Faribault on Sunday, September 19th, were former supervisors Samuel Sagel and David Watson. The former has steady employment in Minneapolis; the latter will take up his studies at the University of Minnesota this week. Mrs. Sagel and Mr. and Mrs. Iver Olsen were also in the party.

The Girls' Athletic Association staged a delightful get-acquainted party in the Auditorium on Saturday evening, September 18. Games were played and summer experiences told. The School for the Blind orchestra furnished music for the dancing. The girls' popular physical education teacher, Miss Hannah Meyers, was the moving spirit behind the affair.

Coach John Boatwright has his gridmen out for stiff practice sessions since school opened. A heavy scrimmage session on Saturday morning, following the stiff state high school physical examinations, was held. The late opening of school places the team at a decided disadvantage, opponents on the schedule having from two to three weeks more practice.

After only seven practice sessions, the State Schoolers will meet the Faribault High School team under the lights on the local gridiron Friday evening, September 24th. Faribault defeated Kenyon 40 to 7 last Friday evening.

The annual Homecoming football game will be played on Saturday, October 9. It will be a real Red Letter Day on the School calendar. The Wisconsin School team will furnish opposition for the main contest which is to begin at 1:30. In the second game of the afternoon the Alumni team will meet a picked team of school boys who are not on the first eleven. Admission to the games will be free—

FREE. Everybody is invited. Come and bring your friends. A full supper will be served visitors at School for only 25 cents. The Gala Homecoming Party will be held in the Gymnasium from seven to eleven. Admission will be only twenty-five cents. There will be dancing and other entertainment. Refreshments will be served. Everything for a quarter! If you do not get the biggest quarter's worth you ever had, your money back. More than five hundred, including you, are expected. We'll have facilities for taking care of one thousand or more, so come.

Edwin G. Peterson, former Faribault resident and son of Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Peterson of this city, has been appointed president of the new school for the deaf and blind which is to be opened this fall in Great Falls, Mont.

The school is a new institution in that state, it having been formerly located at Boulder, Mont., as part of the Training School for Feeble Minded. The state legislature and WPA appropriated funds to construct a new school at Great Falls, and it will be opened to pupils for the first time on October 1.

Mr. Peterson was born in Faribault December 10, 1905, and attended schools here and also the North Central College in Illinois. He received a fellowship to Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C.

He taught in Pennsylvania and Washington, D. C., and from 1930 to 1931 acted as principal of the State School for the Deaf at Flint, Mich. In the fall of 1931 he was called to Saskatoon, Canada, to take charge of the school for the deaf. Under his supervision the school was furnished and the faculty trained. That school, which now has an enrollment of 135 pupils, is recognized by the executive conference of teachers of the deaf, composed of leaders in that field on the North American continent.

The coronation medal, rarely received by an American, has been awarded to Mr. Peterson by King George VI of England in recognition of his contribution to the education of the deaf in Canada. He served as the head of that institution until his appointment as president of the new institution at Great Falls.

There will be approximately 95 deaf children and about 25 blind children at the school, which represents the capacity of the building.

PUBLICITY

The Hard of Hearing Leagues of the State of Minnesota and of the nation have splendid publicity machines, and we have heard them compared to that of the Democratic Party. This is no reflection on either organization; on the contrary, it is a high compliment. The deaf are, on the whole, somewhat lagging in this respect, as Supt. Bjorlee of the Maryland School pointed out in his speech at the recent N. A. D. Convention.

We advertise our schools and the deaf in the columns of this paper and other papers read for the most part by the deaf; but what good does that do? Most of the readers agree with statements made; they know what the deaf can do. Our great need is to advertise ourselves to the public. No boasting; just gospel truth. We visited the Minnesota State Fair early in September and inspected the booth placed by the Minnesota School for the Deaf and the booth placed by the Minnesota Hard of Hearing Group. Large numbers of people stopped to secure literature and inspect both exhibits. This is the right kind of advertising. Our State Associations of the Deaf and the National Association of the Deaf should avail themselves of the opportunity offered by state fairs and world fairs to advertise the deaf and give the world a true picture of what they have done and can do.

We hope that arrangements can be made so that the Exhibit of the National Association of the Deaf can be placed in the Worlds Fair to be held in New York and that to be held in Cali-

fornia. The Chicago World's Fair had a deaf guide with headquarters that were quite bare. Surely the Fair management would welcome an exhibit such as that on display at the Chicago N. A. D. Convention. The Committee on Information and Research is now busy gathering additional material for the exhibit and hopes to improve it greatly. Naturally, there will be some cost entailed in such a project. The Chicago local committee has turned over a handsome cash balance to the N. A. D. treasurer so there will be a nice working balance for some time. Details will have to be worked out by a competent committee, but there is no doubt that such an undertaking can be made self-supporting by sale of articles made by the deaf, sale of soft drinks, food and other means. The possibility of securing many members under such circumstances should not be overlooked. It is our personal opinion that the project can be made not only self-supporting, but highly profitable, while at the same time giving the general public a true picture of the deaf, providing the very best kind of advertising.

IOWA

IOWA ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF CONVENTION

The Iowa Association of the Deaf held its twentieth triennial convention in Des Moines on August 21, 22, 23 and 24. Carl W. Osterberg of Cedar Rapids, president, presided at all meetings. He used a gavel of historical interest, as it was made from a spindle taken out of a stairway in the old Hartford School. All sessions of the convention were marked by most cordial relations, and all of the social arrangements were happy and friendship-spreading occasions.

An attempt was made to increase the membership, and a reduction in assessments was brought up as a solution. However, the membership fee was left unchanged and remains at \$1.50 for three years.

Ross C. Koons, who sponsored a bill last winter designed to create a labor bureau for the deaf, explained how the bill had been referred to the labor committee and left to suffocate there. He recommended better procedure methods for our next sally into the Legislature.

Since the Rehabilitation Department in the State has as its purpose the aiding of persons who meet with physical handicaps, the association decided to seek the department's help for such deaf and hard-of-hearing people as need vocational adjustment, to the end that they may secure profitable employment. The association is grateful to Mrs. Petra F. Howard of the Minnesota labor department for her explanation of the purpose of state rehabilitation departments, and for whose benefit it exists.

Lloyd E. Berg, the new superintendent at the Iowa School, delivered a splendid address on what the school has done since he came, and what it is doing now. As to what it "will do," he had nothing to say as he said any plans for the future are uncertain, and deeds to come would speak for themselves. This meeting was the superintendent's first chance to meet a large group of alumni, and he was well received. His fluent command of the sign language made him at ease anywhere. He was made an honorary member of the association, and he left a most favorable impression with everyone.

Merrill R. Pierson, business manager of the school for several years but now secretary of the State Board of Education, spoke briefly. In him the deaf of Iowa have another staunch friend.

The Rev. Mr. H. S. Rutherford gave an address on "Common Corruption," and ended with a plea that forces of devastation be kept out of our state and national groups.

Mrs. Petra F. Howard, Labor Commissioner to the Deaf of Minnesota, presented a paper on vocational opportunities for girls, and this paper will be produced in full in the printed proceedings. She listed very many occupations which deaf girls could enter by getting extra training at schools for the deaf, or through rehabilitation department channels.

Treasurer John J. Marty's report showed that the endowment fund now totals \$11,177.20, a gain of over a thousand dollars during the last two years.

In regard to this fund it must be said that Mrs. Effie W. Anderson again sprung a surprise on the convention, as she did two years before, by announcing that she had fifty dollars to donate personally, a sum she had again obtained from commissions earned by selling magazine subscriptions. In deference to her zeal the convention members elected Mrs. Anderson a member of the board of directors of the fund. As state delegate to the N. A. D. convention in Chicago, Norman G. Scarvie reported on the business transacted by the national group. He quoted considerably from the addresses delivered there, and asked for continued affiliation with the N. A. D.

Of general interest in the resolutions were a pledge to continue activity to secure a labor bureau and a new vocational building for the state school.

The present list of officers is: Carl W. Osterberg, president; George Parks, first vice-president; Mrs. William Landry, second vice-president; Tom L. Anderson, secretary; Fred E. Ward, treasurer; John J. Marty, treasurer of Foundation Fund; Walter F. Poshusta and Mrs. Effie W. Anderson, trustees of the Fund.

The next convention will be held in Council Bluffs in 1940.

Social events at the Des Moines convention included a reception with floor show, an all-day picnic and a banquet.

Speakers were Carl W. Osterberg on "Mass Cooperation Needed by the Deaf," Tom L. Anderson on "The Adult Deaf and the School," Ross C. Koons on "Getting Along With Fellow Workers," Norman G. Scarvie on "Gallaudet Graduates as Friends," Fred E. Ward on "Dependence of the Deaf Business Man," Toastmaster, George Parks. No professional floor group appeared nor was any needed, for in the person of Fred Ward the banqueteers had a first-class showman whose fun-provoking spirit kept everyone in rare humor to the very end, which came late.

During the convention, W. A. Nelson of Davenport told how a man posing as "Dummy" Luther Taylor panhandled in Davenport, begging for whatever he wanted or needed. In looks he resembled the famed "Dummy" Taylor very closely, and he was very familiar with baseball facts of those early days. He was such a good double, in fact, that the daily newspapers featured him in the sports column in the belief that he actually was McGraw's silent wizard. Mr. Nelson attempted to run down the imposter but failed to trace him, as he evidently left the city. (The real "Dummy" Taylor, as the deaf world knows, is a supervisor at the Illinois School.)

By coming to the recent convention, Mrs. Petra F. Howard of Minneapolis attended her third straight Iowa convention, and her actions show how much she enjoys going to Iowa meetings, she said. She was the official interpreter, and consultant on all matters pertaining to vocational training and employment for the deaf.

Convention visitors from most distant points were the three Californians, Mrs. Walgren, Miss Bigelow and Mr. Haworth, all from Los Angeles.

NORMAN G. SCARVIE.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 30, 1937

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor

WILLIAM A. RENNER, Business Manager

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

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FROM the *Gazette des Sourds Muets* September issue, we present the sub-joined translation of the principal resolutions adopted at the Fifth International Congress of Deaf-Mutes, Paris, August, 1937:

"French and foreign deaf-mutes united in an International Congress on August 2d and 3d, 1937, meeting in Paris and representing all the provinces of France as well as the following countries:

Germany, Argentina, Australia, Belgium, Bulgaria, Canada, Colombia, Denmark, Spain, United States, Great Britain, Greece, Guatemala, Hungary, Italy, Ireland, Japan, Latvia, Luxembourg, Norway, Holland, Peru, Poland, Portugal, Rumania, Sweden, Switzerland, Czechoslovakia, Yugo-Slavia, Venezuela,

After having listened to the reports of the various speakers, and being profoundly moved by the generally deplorable position of the deaf-mutes throughout the world, and learning that certain countries, like the United States, Germany, Denmark and others, are far in advance of the others in point of emancipation of the un-speaking,

Demand insistently of the public authorities of the countries in question that free schooling and compulsory education for the deaf-mutes shall be generally adopted, equally with other children of school age;

And noting the general lack of present organization for the instruction of deaf-mutes all over the world, demand a thorough investigation of methods of teaching, and a complete reform of same, as well as effective supervision of all (deaf-mute) schools, public and private.

With particular reference to France, the delegates and representatives of the French provinces and French deaf-mute associations, again protest and strongly demand of the public authorities that there be immediately passed the bill now pending in the French Chamber of Deputies and filed with the Bureau of the Chamber on April 27, 1937;

And further demand for France the application in full of Art. 4 of the Law of 1882 concerning education, namely that same be free and compulsory;

And further demand immediate creation of a Normal School for deaf-mute teachers in order that within France proper teaching courses be prepared for deaf-mutes.

And they declare that they expect in all confidence that the present government will without delay redress a wrong which for 55 years has existed in our country.

And whereas there is a primary importance in providing apprenticeships for the deaf-mutes, demand:

That in all places the trade schools for deaf-mutes shall be modernized so that they shall have equipment more in keeping with that which is today found in actual average shops;

That in all places there be organized vocational guidance so that such apprenticeship courses taken by deaf-mutes may lead to their proper vocations;

That a definite percentage of jobs shall be allotted in government offices, municipal, department (*Note*—equivalent to our State), local and national, for deaf-mutes who, for appointment, shall be required to take the same examinations on a competitive basis as persons with hearing, but that such competitive examinations shall be restricted to deaf-mutes alone.

The Congress further resolves that the International League shall be recognized by the Deaf-Mute Federations of all countries and shall thus assist in strengthening the bonds of fraternity now existing among deaf-mutes of all countries and maintain peace throughout the world.

The Congress expresses the wish that the publications of deaf-mutes will everywhere seek to strengthen the spirit of solidarity and fraternity, which is indispensable to assure the success of the efforts we are making in order to improve the condition of all deaf-mutes.

IN THE past week, particularly in Manhattan, New York City has been host and open house to the 19th Convention of the American Legion; as was proper the town allowed the Legionnaires full swing, and the delegates apparently enjoyed themselves to the limit—and above.

What struck most observers was that, judging from their gay and frisky performances, the veterans of 1914-1918 gave little hint of having grown much older since their return from the battle-fields of France. Viewing groups of them on Broadway, Fifth and other avenues and streets, particularly the central attractions of Times Square, with their exuberant display of jubilant spirit, it was difficult to imagine them as other than overgrown boys out for a lark. The stunts they introduced—riding horses into hotel lobbies, driving trick autos, shooting small cannon, and many other absurd pranks—all reminded one of groups of school boys out for a good time. They certainly enjoyed a jubilee period in their own way, furnishing amusement to hosts of delighted yet wonder-struck spectators, who were reminded of Broadway's madcap revels of New Year's eve and election nights.

But in their splendid formations and correct marching up Fifth Avenue in the grand parade on Tuesday, from nine in the morning until near three in the morning of Wednesday, they proved they were not indifferent to the dignity due their great organization. The color, pageantry and real beauty of this wonderful parade attracted 2,500,000 spectators, according to more or less reliable computation. The great military show earned

unstinted praise; the police lauded it as being most orderly and full of dignity. The line of parade followed the same course over which the returning warriors from France trudged upon their welcome home reception in 1919, and probably brought memories of the march of nearly twenty years ago.

The thousand Legionnaires of the Women's Auxiliary also were visible. In appearance they were quiet, serious business women, dividing their time between meetings, sight-seeing, shopping, theatres, and the brilliant search-light displays on the Hudson, given by vessels of the United States Navy, led by the New York, the Texas, and others of a large fleet in the river. From Riverside Drive the spectacle was said to have been magnificent. On certain hours of afternoons these vessels were open for visiting by the Legionnaires and their friends.

New York was proud and happy to open its doors and hearts to the army of Veterans, and it seemed that the great body of visitors from all over the country enjoyed to the full their second stay in the town which first greeted and welcomed them home upon their return from the battle-fields of France.

New York State

News items for this column and subscriptions should be sent to William M. Lange Jr., 57 Dove Street, Albany, N. Y.

We have one hour extra today. Daylight saving time, effective in most of the cities and towns of New York State (and a good part of the whole nation as well) ended last night, and we gained an hour by turning back the clock. But if you readers hope (or is it fear?) that you will get a longer column from me this time with that extra hour, you won't get it. Seems that the more hours we have, the more things we have to do, and the less time we have in the end.

School has opened again, and most dads and mas have a little more time, not having to keep an eye on the children while they are in school. But not us. The ones we have will not go to school for a few more years yet. Having a couple of them is an education in itself. The more we watch 'em, the more we learn about psychology and human nature, and why we ourselves act as we do. "And a little child shall lead them." (Any errors in this column you can charge to my two year old, who is trying to climb all over us and the typewriter and everything else. But that's the life of a columnist, and we ain't kicking).

Probably with this issue of the DMJ the first of the Gallaudet College columns will appear, with its thrilling football news and extracurricular activities. We were hoping the football news will be better than it has been the last few years. But we know that conditions being what they are with little Gallaudet, as compared with the other colleges and universities, if the news is better it will show that Gallaudet has a real team.

We notice in Mite-Light Meagher's Chick-aw-go No.7 this: "Hope we do not 'hoodoo' the Teddy R. like we seem to have hoodooed the Eastland." (The Eastland was the boat that turnturtled in 1915, with the loss of 851 lives, two summers after the NAD used it for an excursion at their 1913 convention.) Jimmy, Jimmy, haven't we deaf got enough to worry about, without putting the blame for that on us too? Did you ever stop to think that it was two whole years after we used it that it happened? And what other conventions used it after us, in those two years? Why not blame it on one of those? why us? Sure, I know you were only foolin' (you would be), but just the same...

It would be just like some influential hearing person to see it and put the spotlight of publicity on it.

What is Schenectady's loss is Albany's gain. Alfred Diot, with his charming wife Marie, and two-and-a-half-year old Truman, has moved back to Albany, so as to be nearer his work on the Albany Times Union. They have taken a pretty little house up on the edge of the city, and we will probably see much of them at the winter's affairs.

Last week the Executive Board of the Capital District Association of the Deaf held a meeting at the home of Earl Calkins, in Albany, to discuss plans for affairs preparatory to the 1938 convention of the Empire State Association of the Deaf in that city. The plans, rudimentary as they are, already show some very good ideas. We will keep members posted on future developments through this column.

Seems that the deaf of the Capital District are pretty good when it comes to bowling. Five of them are on hearing teams, and more than holding their own, too. They are Earl Calkins, Milton Robertson, Fred Donnelly, and Charles Morris, all of Albany, and Tom Sack, of Schenectady, who is bowling on the team of the Albany firm where he works.

The Rev. Mr. Herbert C. Merrill, in his monthly trip to the Capital District, touched three cities. Saturday night, the 25th, he held a very well attended service at Gloversville. The next morning he drove on to Schenectady, had a sermon there, and on again to Albany, where the afternoon service was held. This was rather a quiet week-end for our busy missionary, as he often holds as many as five or even six services in as many different cities over a week-end.

Inner Ear Discussed

From the Troy Record

According to the current news announcement that Dr. Louis D. Goodfellow has developed a mechanical device, called "an inner ear" with which it enables deaf persons, as he claims, to sense sound in speech with reasonable intelligence, it can be safely gainsaid by those who are unable to hear and speak, however possible it may be to distinguish the transmission of sound or noise into vibrations by the sense of feeling with an earphone or some electrical gadget.

Impaired hearing is often caused by an impediment in the eardrum or some other organ. Deafness, in a physical term, is not a disease, but just a disaster put "out of commission" by an attack of sickness or accident, so much as "an accidental leak in an electrical circuit." In many cases, children become deaf at birth through neglect of their mothers to call for medical care and attention. It should be the duty of every attending physician to locate the source of apparent deafness after childbirth and remove the cause by prompt investigation of such a case. But no medical or surgical science can restore the disordered or decayed nerve of hearing to a normal condition of a newly born baby. Once a human being's hearing nerves are destroyed or burned out by the ravages of scarlet fever, as for instance, they are gone forever like a departing soul, whither it goes no one knows.

However, I, for one eager for knowledge, should like to hear the opinion of any local reputed physician or nerve specialist on the subject of deafness and its causes, which should deserve a well-directed spread of publicity by the State Department of Health.

CLARENCE A. BOXLEY

RESERVED

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

Saturday Eve., February 12, 1938

Entertainment and Ball

OMAHA

NEBRASKA ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF CONVENTION

The Thirteenth Triennial Convention of the Deaf started Friday, September 3d, with headquarters at the Rome Hotel. A good many registered late in the afternoon, bringing the first evening's attendance over the hundred mark. President Albert M. Klopping called the meeting to order in the Crystal Room at 8 p.m. and the Rev. Ernest Mappes gave the invocation, with Miss D. Macek interpreting. Mayor Dan. B. Butler led off with an address of welcome to Omaha. He said he was familiar with the deaf and their problems, and if we had any trouble with the auto laws or city regulations to let him know and he would help us out. He expressed real pleasure at meeting Mrs. A. L. Hurt of Los Angeles, an old personal friend. Mrs. Hurt responded and spoke of their childhood days, when their respective families were great friends. "The Balance Sheet" by Victor B. Smith, Vice-President of the Omaha National Bank, was next. He explained the balanced budget. His thirteen-year-old daughter is deaf, and attends a day school. Charles Gardner, the popular Publicity Manager of the Chamber of Commerce, gave a short, encouraging talk, and brought out many a laugh with his sallies of wit. He was glad of the chance to meet us, having been an old friend of former Superintendent Rothert of the Iowa School and his family. He attended many of the teachers' Saturday night dances at the school and remembered Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Long in particular. Miss Macek interpreted for him, and flash! went the camera and their picture was in the paper next day. Edward Scouten ably interpreted for Mr. Smith. Letters of greetings and best wishes were read from President Marcus L. Kenner of the National Association of the Deaf; Mrs. Roy Stewart of Washington, D. C., and President Liesman of the Wisconsin Association of the Deaf. Miss Emma Maser of Lincoln, closed the program with a graceful rendition of "America." A reception followed and everyone had a pleasant evening with old friends and former school-mates. On Saturday morning President Klopping called the meeting to order at 9:30 a.m. for a business session. Rev. E. Mappes gave the invocation with Miss Macek interpreting. Miss Catherine Kilcoyne of Chicago, gave a patriotic and dramatic rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" and a cameraman from a local newspaper office took her picture. Then the president gave his address, which was good and to the point. The secretary, treasurer and chairmen of committees gave their reports, all of which were approved. The meeting adjourned at noon. Gallaudet grads and Exes, 29 in all, had lunch together in a smaller room. The convention reconvened at 2:00 p.m. A telegram of greeting from Mr. Lewis of Texas, and a letter from Z. L. Osmun of Stromsburg, Neb., were read.

A committee was appointed to try and get every Nebraska School alumnus and former student interested in the Nebraska Association for the Deaf. After some discussion the members voted to affiliate with the National Association. Messrs. Tom L. Anderson and B. B. Burnes of Minnesota, gave excellent pointers on this subject. Scott Cuscaden was appointed chairman of the Educational Committee. Superintendent and Mrs. Jesse W. Jackson were admitted as honorary members of the Association. Mrs. Harry G. Long quoted parts of Rev. Warren M. Smaltz's Chicago address on employment conditions as printed in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Then the following officers were elected for 1937-1940: President, Oscar M. Treuke; First Vice-President, James R. Jelinek;

Second Vice-President, Thomas Peterson of Superior, Neb.; Secretary, Charles L. Falk; Treasurer, Miss Ruth Neujahr. Mr. Falk was appointed chairman of the committee to work with the Labor Bureau. The new auditing committee consists of Eugene Fry, chairman; Hans Neujahr and Miss Katherine Kelly of North Bend. The selection of the next convention city was left in the hands of the Board of Directors. Miss Kelly signed "Home, Sweet Home," and the meeting adjourned *sine die*. The banquet was held at 8 p.m. in the beautiful ball-room and there were 140 present, a record-breaker. Everyone was "dolled-up," especially the ladies, who wore formal gowns. All were out to have a glorious time. With the shaded lights it was a glamorous scene. Back of the speakers' platform was a curtain decorated with silver. Oscar M. Treuke was the capable toastmaster. He introduced Tom L. Anderson, who spoke on "Being deaf gracefully." Mrs. Emma Seely boosted the National Association. Edward Scouten reminded us that millions of people know very little about the deaf. B. B. Burnes of Minnesota, gave some interesting ideas on "Courses." Miss Catherine Kilcoyne of Chicago, closed with "Auld Lang Syne," with variations to suit the mood of the occasion. She nearly brought down the house. After this there was a floor show, dancing by several hearing ladies, then a silent movie with Rin-Tin-Tin as the hero. Dancing, high-balls and conversation sped the hours away till long past midnight.

At three o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Fay Teare and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barnes were crossing the street in South Omaha, when they were all four mowed down by a passing motorist, who claimed he was going only 25 miles an hour. They were rushed to a hospital and all but Mrs. Teare have been released. Her condition is fair and her case is doubtful. Mrs. Teare and Mr. Barnes were unconscious for awhile. Mr. Teare, the high man on the N. S. D. 1931 championship basketball team, had his right leg fractured. Mrs. Teare sustained a skull fracture, internal injuries and serious body bruises. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes received cuts and bruises. Mr. Barnes' front teeth were knocked loose.

On Sunday, September 5th, at 1 p.m. the conventioners started flocking to Krug Park where a picnic was held. Admission to the park was free and the concessions were half price and they were greatly enjoyed by the merry-makers, whose spirits were high. An egg-throwing contest by men caused great amusement. Edward Pearson and Jack Cafferty won the cash prizes. The apple-catching game with a large carving fork was another amusing game and was won by Oscar M. Treuke and Mrs. F. A. Clayton. Some 30 bottles of pop with nipples were given to as many ladies. The men had a pop-sucking contest, won by Alfred Marshall. A long row of ladies drank pop through straws and Mrs. George L. Revers won. Well-prepared lunch boxes were given the crowd. They enjoyed the amusement devices at the Fun Palace. The weather was pleasant and much credit is due the local committee whose painstaking efforts made it the most successful convention in a long time. On the Committee were Joseph Purpura, chairman; William Sinclair; Eugene Fry, John Rabb, Edmund Berney and Miss C. Purpura; assisted by Charles Falk, Nick Peterson and Miss Charlotte Barber. On the program committee were Albert M. Klopping, chairman; Mrs. Scott Cuscaden and James R. Jelinek.

On Monday noon at 1:00 p.m. a good substantial lunch was served on the Nebraska School grounds by Supt. and Mrs. Jesse W. Jackson and several alumni employed at the school. Plenty of watermelon for everybody.

Mr. Jackson made a lengthy speech explaining the work of the school during the past year and his plans for next year. Miss Katherine Kilcoyne repeated "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Star Spangled Banner," and added "Comin' thru the Rye," to the enjoyment of all. The Alumni Association held a short business meeting and elected Mrs. Scott Cuscaden, president; James R. Jelinek, secretary, and Albert L. Johnson, treasurer.

HAL AND MEL.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Sunday, September 18th, Mr. Leroy Gerhard, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mescol, motored to Jersey Shore, Pa., to visit Mrs. Mescol's people. While passing through Lock Haven they all stopped off to see the Taylor Aircraft Company, makers of airplanes. While there each one of the three took off for a ride around the countryside in one of the planes. Sure, it's commonplace for the deaf to take airplane rides, but what impressed the most was that the pilot himself was deaf.

Warren Finch is his name being 24 years of age, birthplace Bradford, Pa. Was a pupil at the Bala School here in Philadelphia, having left in 1922. Probably some of our readers with the Bala School background may remember him.

Warren has been flying for nigh on to five years and has a non-commercial pilot's license, No. 35202. Before being awarded his license, he had to undergo two stiff tests, one from the state of Pennsylvania and the other from the U. S. Government. He has averaged over 300 hours of solo flying every year.

More important still, he is in the employment of the Taylor Company, and is foreman of the dope department, which means the blowing of some kind of a fluid on the fabrics of airplanes.

Mr. Gerhart showed us an advertisement in the August 29th issue of the *Lock Haven Express*, which displayed "Acrobatic Exhibition by Deaf Mute," also stating that Mr. Finch is a member of the Cub Flyers' Club.

So if you happen to be passing through Lock Haven any of these days, drop off at the Aircraft Factory and Mr. Finch will be glad to take you around.

Some more this and that.—In our last letter we stated that Lloyd Armor has a new Dodge. But it appears we got our people mixed up. So to set you straight, the Armor man manages to get around in his Oldsmobile as before. The new Dodge driver is none other than Mr. Turner of Upper Darby, Jack to his friends and Cecil to his mother. Speaking of Cecil, who is from that great state of North Carolina, reminds us that Mr. Steve Gasco in the employ of the Mt. Airy School as a painter, was offered the position of Painting Instructor at the North Carolina School. After a good deal of thinking about it, Mt. Airy's paint smelled sweeter, so us poor Philadelphians will have to stand his cast iron handshakes some more. And speaking of Mt. Airy brings to mind that one of its students, one Paul Marinick, pugilistically inclined, lost his first bout in the *Evening Ledger* Golden Gloves Tourney on September 21st, when he dropped the decision in three heats. We are informed that five studs have entered the coming *Inquirer* A. A. Amateur Tourney this winter. Hope there'll be a Dummy Mack or a Silent Puryear in this bunch. Bier Wolfs' cast, autographs and all, were removed, leg x-rayed, bones found knitting nicely, leg wrapped up again for three more weeks, making eight in all.

TORRESDALE HOME NOTES

Sarah Fauber returned from a few weeks vacation with relatives and friends. She looks the picture of

health, which no doubt indicates she enjoyed her trip.

The new Superintendent and his family are about settled in the cottage on the Home grounds. He reports having quite a number of visitors, who were anxious to give the house the once over.

Ada Mummert, assistant to the matron, took advantage of the NAD Excursion Special to Chicago and return. As her folks live in that vicinity, she spent the week with them while the Convention was in progress. She reports having a grand time mingling with the crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Duncan are the new janitor and cook at the Home. They have a pleasant disposition and are well liked by the family in spite of the fact they have only been there a short time.

Grace Pearl, in company with Mrs. Ethel B. Beatty, has been spending an enjoyable vacation with relatives and friends of the latter.

Grace Webster had the pleasure of a visit from her niece of Baltimore for a few days.

George Watkey, one of the deaf-blind residents went home for a visit with relatives, and it is doubtful whether he will return to the Home again.

The large frame building on the property adjoining the Home to the north was torn down and the progress of demolishing attracted the daily attention of the men folks.

The Ladies' Committee held a meeting at the Home on September 16th, with Mrs. Anna M. Schreck acting as hostess. Ice-cream and cake were distributed to the members of the family through the courtesy of the hostess. We do not know what transpired at the meeting, but we expect to be surprised later as these ladies take the welfare of the Home very much in earnest and go about it in a quiet way. They ordered the purchase of a rug for Grace Webster's room, and several pieces of rustic furniture for the lawn at their meeting in June. The members of the family, as well as visitors to the Home, have made good use of the lawn furniture during the past summer, which indicates the Ladies Committee made a wise decision.

The Home family had a surprise visitor in the person of John A. McIlvaine, who dropped in the other day with Mrs. McIlvaine. Mr. McIlvaine has been an interested and active worker for the Home since it was established at Doylestown in 1902, serving as Secretary and President of the Board of Trustees and the Committee Management for many years and is well known to the members of the family, who are always pleased to have him around.

The recent cold and damp spell necessitated heating the Home. Quite unusual for this time of the year.

The members of the Home family have been enjoying automobile trips from time to time with the Superintendent when he has to perform errands. Much excitement, especially among the deaf-blind, has resulted from these trips. The places visited, the streets and sections passed all go to make up interesting subject matter for discussion among the family that lasts for days at times.

This year, the Annual Donation Day falls on Saturday, October 2nd, and from advance reports, quite a large number of visitors are expected. We learn a delegation from Reading and Lancaster plan to hire a bus to convey them to the Home. The Committee on Home Management, the Advisory Board and the Board of Managers will meet jointly in the afternoon. The Fairy Godmothers' Club of Philadelphia will look after the appetites of the visitors and possibly prepare some form of entertainment for them while the various Committees are devising ways and means leading toward the future expansion and growth on both the Home and the Society.

(Continued on page 8)

CHICK-AW-GO!

By J. Frederick Meagher
No. 8

King David and King Solomon led merry, merry lives,
With many, many lady friends, and many, many wives.
But when old age o'ertook them, with many many qualms,
King David penned the Proverbs and King Solly sang the Psalms!

—(Author unknown).

The first time I heard that cheap doggerell, I kicked the slats out of my cradle. Only reason it recurs today, Wednesday of the NAD outing, is because it is my first visit to the famed "House of David," which earned much newspaper notoriety some 15 years ago, when their founder, "King Ben" Purnell, was convicted in court. You forget? Oh, well, never mind; "speak no evil of the dead." Anyhow, seeing the deep piety stamped on the faces of those venerable patriarchs I can well believe tales of the "personal purity" program of this strange religious sect.

Probably the biggest buses in the world—old Chicago World's Fair juggernauts; H. of D. bought some 400 of them when Fair closed—they bowl along at a terrific clip. Always proceeded at a safe-and-sane 20 m-p-h during my world's fair; here they take the hills on high. First hills I've seen in ages; you know in all central Chicago there is no variation of the level over a foot high—except man-made "scenery" in the parks. Seven-mile trek, and they then dump us off before the H. of D. gates. But no entry on that sector; instead we take the other side and ride—b'gosh, I swan; can you imagine—a miniature railroad! Just that! Tiny cars, holding four in a jam, drawn by a puffing tin locomotive so small you could almost pick it up and put it in your pocket. Several such tiny "trains" hurl our crowd the mile or two to the David household, zoo and amusement park. Nothing makes one feel as foolish as trying to act the kid again. We twirl our arms in mock imitation of helping the locomotive driving-rod; imitate the puff-puff and clang of the toy (to the deep disgust of the bare-foot boy at the throttle); and otherwise try to recapture the vanished vigor of carefree childhood. Even our dignified Dr. Fox begins to show a mischievous gleam in his honest gray eyes, while the young folks fairly riot. One austere stranger gives me a glare as I cut capers, and says something about an "old fool."

Tush-tush, lady; isn't it better to be an *old* fool than no fool at all?

We have about three hours to kill. Wander around the zoo. I've seen better. One park has a sign, "Deer." What deer? Ah, there it is; way down below, half-concealed in the bushes. Strangest deer I ever saw; horns just like a cow. And chewing a cud like a cow. Call that peculiarity to attention of a passing stranger. She gives me a scornful glare: "You fool, it is a cow." And passes on. Evidently takes me for some crazy nobody.

Watch the monkeys. Another pest, trying to be friendly, taps my shoulder: "Your cousin?"

Never saw him before. Wonder if he knows who I am. Still, just to be polite, I soberly nod my head.

Pest tries again: "Your first cousin?"

Holding my Irish temper under stern restraint, I smile a crooked smile as I shake my head: "No; third cousin." And return to my study of the apes.

Pest very pesty today. Another tap on my shoulder, and he asks: "Cousin by marriage?"

This is too much. With a murderous glare, I shoot back: "No, third cousin, by proxy."

That holds him! And not until five minutes do I cool off sufficiently to realize this bit of by-play is worth jotting down for a story.

Penetrating the sylvan solitude, we come to their open-air theater. Drinks sold at umbrella-covered tables; or at refreshment stands hard-a-lee. Whee; costs 15 cents for a small glass of lemonade. And I see ladies say something about wishing those bearded prophets would keep their long whiskers out of the glasses when serving. Must be 3500 in crowd, mostly hearing folks not on our boat. Big band of girls on huge stage. Presently Old Whiskers himself strolls out, using the manual alphabet—imagine—he spells his greetings; says special courtesies to our crowd result in change of program, and all the non-talking acts will now be bunched, instead of scattered over a long program. So clowns, rubes, knife-throwers, tight-wire walkers, jugglers, and other nuts entertain. Old Whiskers then bids joyous adieu, and we scamper back to the Minnie-ture rail-ode and ride back to our buses.

Steamer late—likely due to the delay occasioned by Krauel's failing to hear the "all aboard" whistle earlier this afternoon. Twenty-minute wait in the long dock-shed. The witty and talkative Dr. Nies is surrounded by a crowd of recent Gallaudettes. I like that man, even if he is a New Yorker. Come to think of it, every single man from Manhattan this convention, proves a prince! No joke. The past several conventions has seen the New York crowd the target of much adverse criticism. Not this time. Splendid bunch. I horn in. Nies is giving laughable anecdotes of his Manhattan. One young beaut—Miss Angelia Watson, a typist in Arizona, happens to ask why a certain New Yorker left Gallaudet, two decades ago, without graduating. Without batting an eyelash, Nies gives a smooth story of minor infractions of discipline, which resulted in the man's leaving college. I split my sides; happens I have the inside story; lift my fist; Nies must have superhuman preception, for he grabs my hands so I can't spell or sign. Hum; I admire a chap who will speak well of his absent conferee; since Nies don't want me to blurt out the staggering truth, I muzzle my yarn.

Yes, buddy; all down the line, that New York City delegation made a great impression on *this* convention. Little old Manhattan must be a great place to live, after all. Though I hate the town—every time I fought or wrestled there, A. A. U. or Olympic trials, I met with story-book disaster.

Tired but happy; we jam aboard the Theodore Roosevelt. Promptly fill the steerage cafeteria for our Pen-Pushers' feed. Bucolic buck with buck-teeth steps up and introduces himself as from Minnesota; name Sellner.

"What? Editor-in-chief of *Buff and Blue*; just graduated by Gallaudet College?" He smiles in surprised delight, and modestly admits it. Good; I collar Sellner and Seaton and appoint them watchdogs of the arena, to see everybody has a Pen-Pushers' ticket. These \$1 tickets are really sheets of paper, small ticket printed in middle; balance of sheet for autographs for permanent retention. New idea of Peter Livshis. Only one vacant chair in the steerage; just 83 at our "pad and pencil club," as the purser of the boat naively styles us. Steamer meals cost 50% more than landlubber feeds; some of the folks kick—but no can help. Rush through meal—so that howling horde roped off, at head of companionway, can take their turn. By special arrangement with the boat, we are to have *free* chairs on the exclusive Lido deck, atop stern. Weather has been ideal all day; now it begins to darken, and crew makes frantic rush to close the leeward

hatches and portholes as flying spray begins to moisten the necks of diners.

Adjourn—rush en masse to Lido deck. No sooner do I start my opening speech than the deferred squall strikes in sudden force; first blast brings a cascade from the canopy guzzling down my neck. Scamper for cover; ensues a half-hour delay until storm lulls. Third straight Pen-Pushers' feed that has gone kerflooey. Seems we writers can run the world by moulding opinion—but we can't even run our own affair aright.

Anon some of us timidly return to the Lido deck; program resumed in half-hearted fashion. Atlanta's Muriel Bishop, only officer elected at Kansas City pow-wow, on deck, selects Halford Hetzler—he used to conduct a daily column in an Indiana newspaper—as toastmaster. His fervored brow fanned by salubrious breezes, he summons the big shots—all gents respond to toast "To the Ladies;" all ladies "To the Men." Hetz really has a flair for that sort of guff, the program is a scream. Too had over half our crowd are huddled in dry comfort below decks.

Each of us wearing a little green stub—Lido reservation provided by the purser during the feed—we now select new officers. Petra Fandrem Howard, head of the Minnesota Bureau of Labor for Deaf, gets presidency by acclamation. Joseph N. Rosnick, secretary of Toronto local committee for 1930 NFSD convention, vice-president. They want Jack Ebin, owner of a lino-trade establishment in New York City, for secretary; I opine Byron Burnes ought to get it—he worked hard arranging this feed, then had to miss it because of a "test" in his U of Chi classes today. Election close: Burnes 14; Ebin 11.

FLASH—Byron B. Burnes resigns Pen-Pushers' office in official letter to President Petra; turns over secretary-treasurer duties to his gallant antagonist, Ebin. So everybody is happy. BBB opines one secretary-treasurer job is all one man can handle; as he is now NAD sec.-treas., he feels the Metropolis deserves an office. All hunky-dory.

Charles Seaton of West Virginia, called on to detail results of attempt to publish biographies of our great; last edition was printed nigh 40 years ago. Seaton states he spent some \$28 in postage and printing in advertising book; got only \$5 in return; has abandoned attempt. That's a pity; when you and I are dead, sweetheart, there'll be no permanent record of our doughty deeds to hand down to posterity. Those Old Timers had more civic pride; what's the matter with us young squirts?

I remember Altor Sedlow went \$5 "in the red" launching our first Pen-Pushers' feed, at New York City, 1934; call him up and present him with \$5 for our meager profits on the day. As our Pen-Pushers' is the *only* deaf clique boasting "No dues, no assessments," we have to raise the ante at our feeds for funds for printing, postage, etc. Be a shame to see a fine fellow like Seddy lose money through his laudable endeavors. No; us writers know the thanklessness of trying to do good for others; we, at least, show some gratitude to our own clan. Seddy is surprised to find there is such a word as "gratitude" in America; shyly hands the \$5 over to Hetz to pour libations down our throats.

Getting dark. Only a slight drizzle—but the wind whips it in our faces. Better adjourn. Vainly hunt my wife—she has custody of that nice pencil Renner (business-manager of this DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL) sent me for the new president, with a clever card about "Use this for our columns—we reserve blue-pencils for ourselves." Renner *would*? (Many the spicy tid-bit and amazing morsel of scandal he has mercifully blue-penciled from my copy; bless him).

What's this? Purser bills me for 83 Lido deck chairs, at a quarter each.

That's \$20.75—or more than the entire treasury of the Pen-Pushers. Arrangements for affair had been made by Livshis and Burnes; that's what I get for substituting at last minute; hunt half hour for the busy Livshis; pour my troubles into his lap; he don't seem surprised—guess he has endured plenty of business anxieties—the past few months. He accosts purser and steward; insists on observance of verbal contracts (that's a lesson for our future affairs; make all contracts in writing); insists they agreed to furnish free Lido chairs as bonus to land our feed, as they refused to give us cut-rates for the meal. They try to soft-soap him—but in business matters those smart Jews sure know how to hold their own; Livshis finally carries his point.

Hello; here's Jay Cooke Howard. Must have boarded boat at St. Joe. Has lived in Michigan past few years—folks credit him with success of the state bureau of labor for deaf bill. Hadn't seen him since the Washington '26 NAD. He waves and extends a friendly hand; I hesitate; but why hold a grudge—we will all be dead soon. So I let the dead past bury its dead, and shake.

Dark now. "The lights o' London" glimmer clear across the Western horizon. Only the pure-white bathroom-facade of the Wrigley building is recognizable, ten miles out. Every few seconds comes the swift sweep of the Lindbergh Beacon, from atop the Palmolive building. At a distance of three feet, it is 20,000 times brighter than sunlight. Most powerful aviation beacon ever built; 2,000,000,000 candlepower; canted 1½ degrees above horizon, mail pilots flying at 8000-ft. level can see it 250 miles away. A newspaper can be read by the light of this beacon more than 50 miles distant.

Our provincials stand rooted to the rail, fascinated by the panorama, like moths by a flame. Bagdad the mysterious; Babylon the wicked; glory that was Greece and grandeur that was Rome; Chicago, the hustle and bustle seaport of success—founded on a swampy onion-patch owned by Indians. For the original name "Scheckawgo," or something, meant "wild onions" in the Indian tongue.

Young folks all aquiver at the spectacle. One of their biggest thrills of the whole convention. High Ambition burns in every breast—success lies ahead in that fairyland of flame and fiction. I study the faces. All elated save one. A poor girl without a companion. Plain-featured; lacking allure. Something about the face haunts me yet. And I understand why—exactly a week later—an unknown hearing girl jumped overboard and was drowned. The Theodore Roosevelt circled the spot for forty minutes without finding her body.

My wife was a "convention-finder," too. Wonder how many of those blithe young souls with "hitch up" in the endless hunt for happiness—and find it, like we did. And how many, failing, will drench their pillows with salty tears this coming winter, recalling those brilliant flickers of the Great White Way around the Wrigley.

We pass the breakwater, and the throbbing propeller is throttled down to a soft, rhythmic purr. Wise seafarers throng the rail; inexpert hand-lubbers scuttle below-decks where they miss the unforgettable romance of wrapping a huge liner into her berth. Couple of toy tugs make fast, and wake the welkin with their wails, pants, puffs, chuggs and chortles—at least so states Muriel Bishop and Mrs. Hetzler who can hear, and Hetz and I just drink it in. Also drink in a sudden swirl of scalding steam as the wind veers.

Lambs and lions parade back to the Sherman. Mostly two-by-two. Weather-weary and travel-torn. Assemble in

(Continued on page 7)

CHICAGOLAND

HELLO!

Give this writer a chance now to try out his legs and learn to walk once more with this column—the first since before the Chicago NAD Convention. He hopes to be pardoned for this long omission and for dragging in the admixture of both antiquated and fresh news that must go together; he has to begin from somewhere.

OVERWORKED CUPID

Let's see who has been married or is getting married. One would think Dan Cupid must have taken a cue from the Local Committee's high pressure activities of the past and resorted to a sawed-off shotgun. He did hit three couples at one time, for on one Saturday, July 24th, on the eve of the NAD Convention week, they all were married.

The parties were Louis Greenberg wedded to Fern Greenheck; Peter Giandalia to Pearl Mecurio and Geo. Brislen to Lillian Miller. The last couple stayed at the Hotel Sherman for the whole for their honeymoon.

Other marriages recorded are as follows:

1. Carter Henningsen and June Runyon of Indiana, were joined by Rev. Flick, June 9th.
2. In May Jessie Mathias was secretly married. Groom's name not known.
3. Harry Neiman and Elsa Klein, June 12th.
4. Oliver Peterson and Ethel Hinrichs had an elaborate wedding, July 4th, in the All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Rev. Flick officiating. A large number of relatives, many of them from beyond Chicago, attended. The couple made for the traditional Niagara Falls for their honeymoon, taking in Callander, Canada, the residence of the Dionne quintuplets.
5. Rose Stamm of Chicago, married John Fuhr of St. Mary, Kan., where they made their home, August 4th.
6. Chas. Poncar and Helen Sostowski, August 28th.
7. Willard Berg and Ella Fry, September 4th.
8. Stephen Belezany and Rose Medejczyk, September 4th, honeymooning in Ohio and New York, including the Niagara Falls.
9. Anthony Bianco and Helen Herbstreith had a festival wedding party at the latter's parental home, September 5th, and motored in their Dodge to Missouri for their honeymoon.
10. Miss Justina Bettag deserted Chicago for B. Carl Smith of Flint, Mich., whom she married, the date unknown.
11. John Vaesko and Anna Knacik, August 21st.

Three more weddings are scheduled for the coming month of October, names remaining to be verified. Thus it would mean about eighteen marriages within five months. Chicago is quite a marrying town!

Thanks to the Chicago NAD Convention which made it possible, Mrs. Lulu B. Knighthart has been engaged to marry Mr. Wright of Des Moines, Iowa.

Here goes Chicago's leading bachelor, Jack Seipp, who is glad to let the world know that he has been engaged Catherine Greif, one of the players in the NAD Variety Show of Tuesday night of the Convention week. She is visiting her folks in New York at present.

OLD ODDS AND ENDS OF AUGUST

Papers say Charley Culutta, 16-year-old deaf-mute, caused the arrest of a gang of nine youths who had been robbing dozens of Chicagoans. August 6th he penciled the Shakespeare Avenue police: "A lot of bald head boys beat me." And he showed Sergeant James Lynch his black and blue spots. This "bald head" clue

was effective; after walking just 156 blocks, Lynch nabbed a youth with shaven head. Confession followed, and the rest of the "shaven-head gang" was captured.

A number of convention visitors lingered over when the captains and the kings departed for their far-flung provinces. Miss Bessie MacGregor, daughter of the MacGregor, first president of the NAD, 57 years ago, remained as guest of the Roberts, old college pals. Miss Olga Anderson, teacher in North Dakota, remained with her brother. Miss Nora Nanney, from the Oklahoma school, summers with her sister, Mrs. Louis Korasek. Our apparently only one outstanding permanent addition to the Chicago colony is a tall brunette beauty from Alabama—Miss Susie York, related distantly to Sergeant Alvin York, World War hero. She is taking night classes at the famous Vogue school of dress designing.

Just after convention, two of the Buffalo '30 local committee docked from the great white line steamer; spending a couple of days with the George Schrivers before returning home. They were Miss Charlotte Schwagler and Miss Eleanor Atwater; the Schrivers gave their old Rochester schoolmates a nice reception in their Elmwood home, on the 6th.

The Roy Stewarts of District of Columbia—retiring vice-president of the NAD—attended a family reunion in Nebraska, where 123 relatives helped them recall the dear old days. Returning, the Stewarts dropped in on the Roberts' home, while Mrs. Bobs was entertaining with a party for Bess MacGregor.

The Rev. Hasenstab took it easy at his Lake Delavan cottage, up in Wisconsin. His youngest daughter, Joyce, is there from Iowa with her two children.

Al Love is again subbling at the Hearst newspaper plant, after several weeks in the hospital following that bite of a police dog.

Several carloads of young folks attended the Decatur picnic, down state, on the 8th of August.

Mrs. Matt Treese visited her married daughter here. The Treeses now live up in the Wisconsin wilds.

Mrs. Eckstrom after long enduring a broken vein in her shin, had it operated on following convention. She is spending six weeks the leg in a plaster cast.

Births, accidents, sicknesses, week-ends, vacations, parties, will have to go into next issue. 'Scuse the writer as he is rubbing his legs from this unaccustomed walk. He will do better walking next time.

PETER J. LIVSHIS.
3811 W. Harrison St.

CHICK-AW-GO

(Continued from page 6)

Bal Tabarin for that advertised showing of the NAD films. Our venerable Rev. Bryant in his Gettysburg address. Veditz pleading for the beautiful language of signs. Others. Would be a bit any other time—but fails to stir us to ecstasies, we are too, too tired. Too much sunlight, and too much sea. Over at midnight, sharp. And nine out of ten of us make a bee-line for bed. Would advise you, gentle reader, to do the same. Good-night.

(To be continued)

FLASH—Mrs. C. C. Colby of Detroit—first vice-president of Pen-Pushers ever elected, '34—writes from Detroit the Rev. Horace B. Waters was rushed to Ford Hospital. He was present at opening of the NAD, after attendance at the meeting of the clergy; then hurried home. Rev. Waters was fullback of that unbeatable Gallaudet College football team at the turn of the century.

RESERVED FOR
ST. ANN'S FAIR
December 2-3-4, 1937
Particulars later

Delaware

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to E. P. Clerc, 716 Madison St., Wilmington, Delaware.

Francis R. Cochran of Smyrna, dropped in at the club on the 10th of September. He had been having trouble with his left ear, but after having a tooth extracted the pain rapidly decreased.

Mr. Bill Porter of Norfolk, Va., has secured a position as a baker with a well-known Wilmington bakery. He recently joined our club, thereby adding to the treasury. Mrs. Porter is slowly improving from a recent operation. Here's hoping that from now on her progress is rapid and that friend hubby will see fit to add her name to the club's roll.

We all enjoyed our vacation, but Mr. George Miller enjoyed another person's vacation. Here's how: His boss at the Allied Kid Leather Co. went away on vacation, putting George in charge of the department. We vision a great future for George, because he is still being complimented by fellow employees on the great job he did. We got this information from one of them. Our 'congrats', George.

Messrs. Carl Fragin and Robert Johnston went to Philly's Shibe Park on the 19th of September to see Bob Feller felled by the A's (Thanx, Ferg.) And only recently Mr. and Mrs. Fragin journeyed to his old home town, Scranton, Pa., to spend the Jewish New Year, with Mamma and Papa Fragin. Now, Carl is back pounding the linotype keys for the Sunday Star.

Mr. Robert Johnston has secured a position as a buffer at the Speakman plant after being unemployed for five long years. That makes three of the deaf working there. Who's next?

Mrs. John Bolton of Concord, N.C., was called to Wilmington to be near her ill mother, aged 76, who has just had a leg amputated. Mrs. Bolton is a county supervisor of the W. P. A. in North Carolina. She is staying with her sister, Mrs. E. P. Clerc.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDERICK W. HINRICHS, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance)
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communication to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925
Club Rooms—2707 West Division St. Chicago, Ill.

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago
Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

The Rev. Ernest Scheibert, Pastor
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.
Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in speech and the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ.—"Come and we will do thee good."

SOCIETIES

The Silent Lutheran Club
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church services every Sunday at 4 P.M.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, 11 A.M. and 4 P.M., from November to June.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 1446 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B. M. T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Mrs. Joseph C. Sturtz, Secretary, 1974 Grand Ave., New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials First and Third Sunday evenings. Movies Third Wednesday of the month.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Louis Baker, President; Louis Cohen, Secretary; 421 Logan Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

St. Francis Xavier College, 30 West 16th Street, New York City

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.

Catherine Gallagher, Secretary, 129 West 98th Street, New York City.

The Theatre Guild of the Deaf

The only one of its kind in America

Membership, 50 Cents per year

Dr. E. W. Nies, President

For information write to: J. P. McArdle, Secretary, 419 West 144th Street, New York City. Send membership fees to Henry Stein, Jr., 175 West 93d Street, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. James H. Quinn, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

Besides Mr. Amoss of Batimore, Md., as mentioned in last week's issue, ye scribe met two other Legionnaires who were partly deaf.

For three days the 40-8 had Times Square as their play ground, with the consent of the Police Commissioner.

During the Tuesday big parade the Fifth Avenue buses had to go up and down 8th Avenue, as on Fifth Avenue traffic was suspended. Several of the members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League came at the club rooms with tears caused by the tear-bombs exploded at Times Square.

There were many, many more incidents enjoyed by the deaf in the city. A Legionnaire on a stolen milk wagon horse. Bomb explosions from the Lincoln Hotel, and the impromptu parade of beautiful girls that passed the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. One husky Legionnaire stopped at the entrance and as soon as he espied Hugo Schmidt, grapped with him, and made him waltz on the sidewalk to the merriment of a big crowd.

Mr. Merton Moses was able to get in Madison Square Garden on Monday, where the Legion held their first meeting. He was mistaken for either a reporter or a personage of some importance. He did not stay long however, because he was out of place in that gathering.

Among the deaf who viewed the entire parade was Mr. Gilbert Michael. He had a good view from a Fifth Avenue building in which his mother does business.

On Saturday evening, September 25th, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Pincus were tendered a surprise party, celebrating the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage, at their residence in Brooklyn. Miss Bessie Levy managed the affair. Refreshments and games were served. About fifty guests were in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Shine celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary with a party in a hall near their home on Saturday evening, September 25th. About sixty people attended. The couple received many gifts. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion. In the center was a long narrow table loaded with delicious refreshments, which were much enjoyed. Dancing and games occupied the rest of the evening.

On Sunday afternoon, October 3d, there will be a special service of unusual interest and significance at St. Ann's Church. It will be the commemoration of the 85th Anniversary of the founding of the church. The Rev. E. Clowes Chorley of Garrison, N. Y., who is the official Historiographer of the Diocese of New York, will deliver a Historical Address testifying to the importance of the work done by Dr. Gallaudet. Mr. Victor O. Skyberg will render the address into signs.

Philadelphia

(Continued from page 5)

Quite an innovation will be tried out this year for the convenience and comfort of the visitors. Plans are under way to provide free transportation from the trolley lines on Frankford Avenue to the Home and return. So, when you get off the trolley and the driver responds to your "Taxi" in the sign language, you can be sure of reaching the Home safely and in short order.

At the recent meeting of the Home Committee on Management, the application of Anna M. Brunner of Lancaster County was approved for admittance, and she will no doubt be on her way shortly to take up residence at her Home.

18th Annual Bal Masque
Philadelphia Silent Athletic Club, Inc.
Saturday Eve., November 6, 1937

* Full particulars later

Detroit

Funeral services for William K. Liddy, former well-known Windsor real estate dealer, who died Thursday, September 2d, were held on September 6th, at the Marcotte Funeral Home and at St. Alphonsus' Church, with Rev. Francis White officiating. Rev. M. Dalton officiated at the family plot in Assumption Cemetery. Pallbearers were Messrs. Turner, Balkwell, Boutette, Walker, Crough and Charbonneau. A native of Chatham, Mr. Liddy came to Windsor forty years ago. He was prominent in real estate circles for several years and was the original owner of the Liddy building, one of the first business blocks built on Quelette Avenue between Park and Wyandotte Streets. He is survived by his widow, Constance, and a son, Robert, in Kitchener; three other sons, Frank Liddy of Windsor; Harry of Ottawa, and Charles of Detroit; two brothers, James, of Chatham, and Nat of Detroit; Judge Ralph W. Liddy of the Detroit Common Pleas Court is a nephew.

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Preferred
and
Common
STOCKS

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
333 West End Avenue
New York City

MEMBER of
Investment Bankers Conference, Inc.
Washington, D. C.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3529 Germantown Avenue

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays.

Business meeting every second Friday of the month.

Socials every Fourth Saturday.

John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Jefferson Manor at S. W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.

Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M.

Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.

For information, write to Jacob Brodsky, President, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

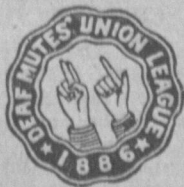
RESERVED

30th ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Saturday, December 18, 1937

Full particulars later

**Deaf-Mutes' Union League**

711 Eighth Avenue
New York

Bridge & "500" Card Party**Sunday, October 3, 1937**

at 7 P.M.
CASH PRIZES

Admission, . . . 35 Cents

25th ANNIVERSARY BALL

Under the Auspices of

Hartford Div., No. 37, N.F.S.D.

At

Governor's Foot Guard Hall

159 High Street, Hartford, Connecticut

One block East of R. R. Station and three blocks North, located North of U. S.

Post Office. Ample Parking

Saturday Evening, October 23, 1937

6 P.M. to 1 A.M.

DANCING

EATS

DRINKS

PRIZES

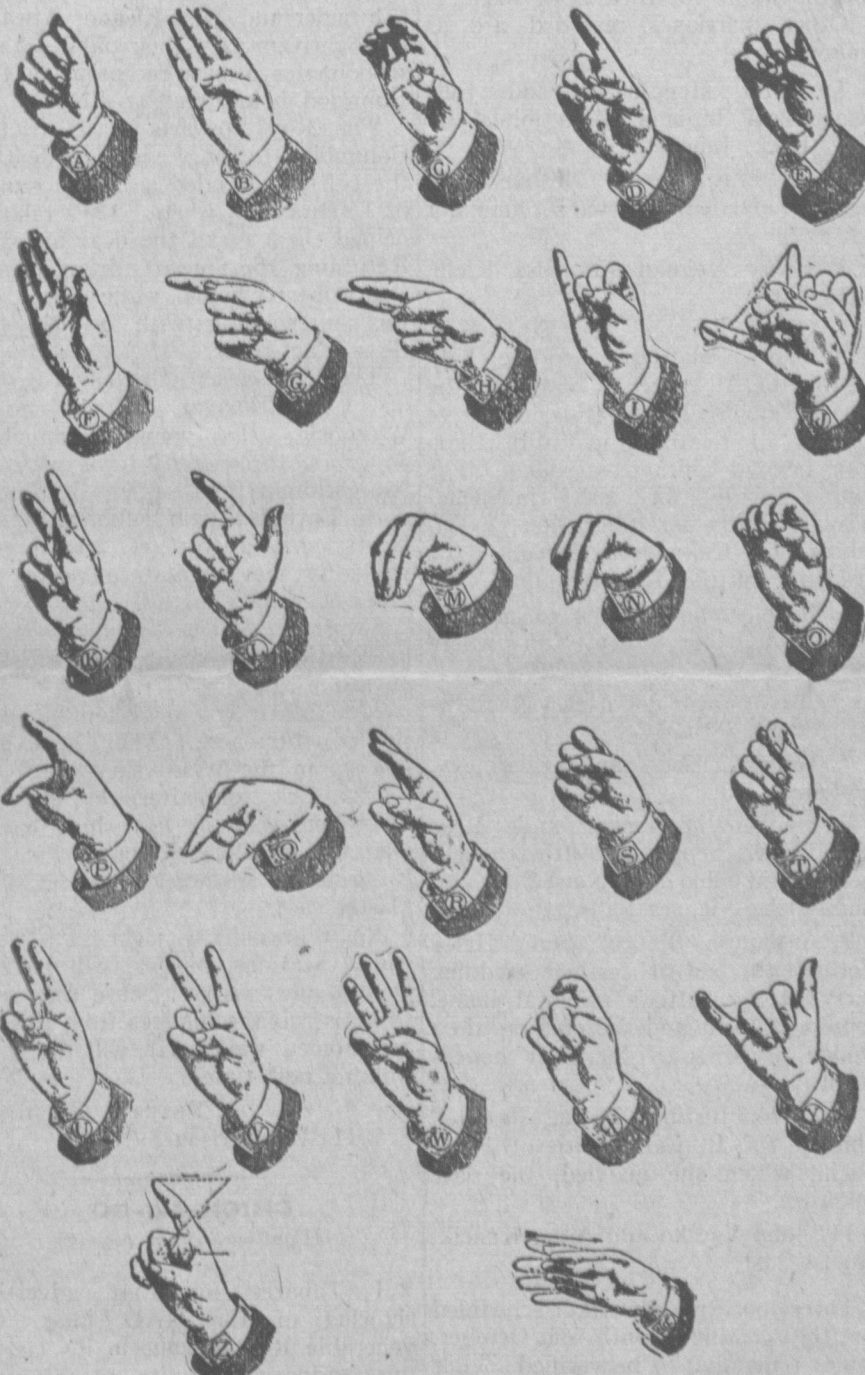
SHOWS

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR Per Person

Edgar C. Luther, *Chairman*, George W. Mottram, Walter A. Young, Leo Lacroix,
Joseph Marino—Committee in Charge

ADDED ATTRACTION

A FOOTBALL GAME between New Jersey School for the Deaf and
American School for the Deaf at West Hartford, Conn.
2:30 o'clock Saturday Afternoon



AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET

When you go away on a trip, or are entertaining visitors, or have a party to celebrate something, etc., etc., drop us a card. Little bits of news like these are what make a paper interesting. The address is Deaf-Mutes Journal, Station M, New York City, or your local correspondent.

